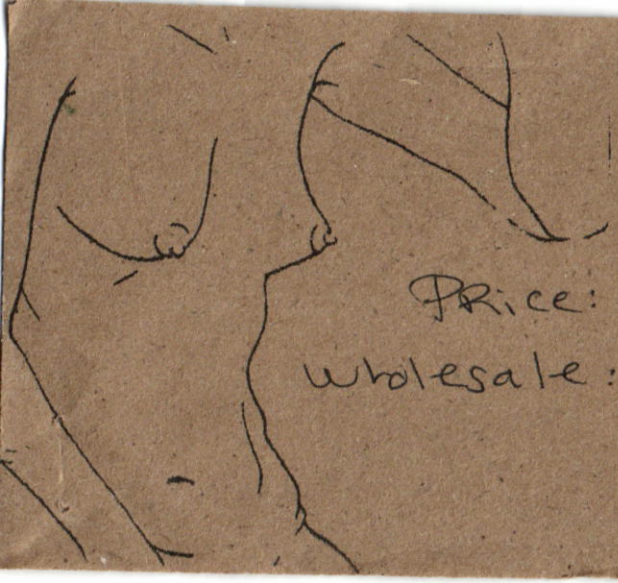




poetree

Price: \$2.00

wholesale: \$1.00

+shipping

jempilles@hotmail.com



POETREE

Six poems written in the haze of a summer romance. Speaking to the seemingly infinite struggle of being a teenager in the early years of the new millenium.

Limited edition of thirty; each cover unique.

www.writemoreletters.ca

1/30

POETREE

poetree
2007
by jen pilles

jenpilles@hotmail.com
www.jenpilles.com

poetree ...



one



Feels Like ALL i DO is WAIT
AND WAIT FOR YOU TO WRITE
SEEMS i ALWAYS STAY UP LATE
TO LISTEN TO THE NIGHT

YOU SAY YOU WANT TO BE
A BIRD
i WANT TO BE
A TREE
YOU COULD LIVE UP IN MY BRANCHES
WE WOULD SET EACH OTHER FREE

i ASSUME i'd SLEEP
MUCH BETTER IF i WASN'T
MAKING ART
BUT i JUST HAVE TO TELL YOU STORIES
THAT COULD BREAK YOUR HEART

X.

SIX

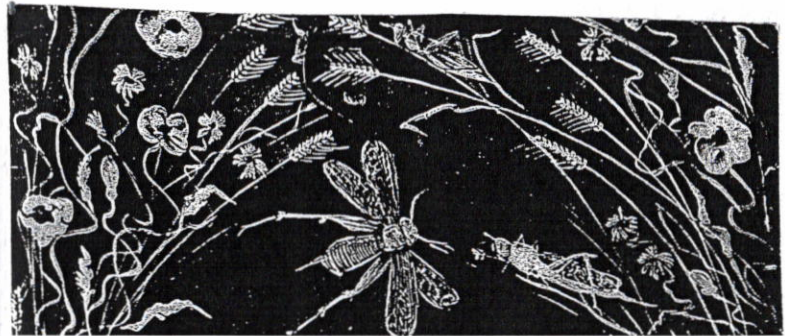
WHEN THE NIGHT IS FULL OF WORLDS
AND MY WORDS ARE FULL OF LIES
THIS SONG COULD PULL MY HEART
IF I COULD CLOSE MY EYES

ALL I SEE IS RABBITS
AND ALL I KNOW IS BIRDS
I ONLY DRAW ILLUSIONS
AND ALL I WRITE IS WORDS

WE FALL ASLEEP BESIDE OUR PETS
WHO LOVE US CAUSE WE FEED THEM
WE DRINK WINE AND SMOKE CIGARETTES
AND ACT LIKE WE DON'T NEED THEM

UNCLOCK THESE DAYS IN PARTICLES
TICK TICK, WE SPREAD APART
EACH CLICK GOES WITH A BEAT
WE'VE BEEN SWALLOWING SINCE BIRTH
RISK DANGER FOR A DOLLAR LESS A DAY
AND LEAVE AN HOUR EARLY.

WE CAN'T AFFORD TO LOSE
THIS MOMENT



two

FUZZY FEELINGS FADING
AS I SUCCUMB TO SLUMBER
AND YOU REDUCE MY LOVE FOR YOU
DOWN TO A MEAGRE NUMBER
YOU SAY:

"WE CAN DISTINGUISH ALL OF NATURE
USING MATH"

AND I TELL YOU TO SHUT IT
AND WE BOTH LAY DOWN
AND LAUGH

YOU WHO TAUGHT ME TO LIE
I WOULD TEACH YOU TO CRY
YOU COULD SAY SOMETHING FUNNY
I WOULD SAY SOMETHING TRUE

JUST TWO BURN OUTS IN THE GRASS
REMEMBERING THE PAST
I'D SAY

"I GOT TO END MY WICKED WAYS
ENDLESS NIGHTS AND LAZY DAYS"

AND YOU'D RETORT
THAT LIFE IS SHORT

YOU'D SAY "WE NEED TO LAUGH AND PLAY"
AND I'D AGREE, AND LET IT BE



five

DAZED AND CONFUSED
MIND BROKE AND OVERUSED
NEVER ASLEEP, EVER A CREEP
RIDING HOME IN YOUR JEEP
IS THE BEST THING WE COULD DO

AFTER SUMMER NIGHTS IN YOUR YARD
THEY MADE WAKING UP HARD
I MISS THOSE DAYS
AND I MISS YOU TOO

YOU KNOW
IF BEING TEEN WERE A CRIME
WE'D ALL OF DONE TIME
AND IF I WERE A TREE
YOU'D HAVE SOMEWHERE TO CLIMB

BUT IF I COULD JUST REST
FOR A MINUTE OR TWO
I MIGHT REMEMBER
TO WAIT FOR YOU

A PREMONITION VISION
WITH MY EYES CAST ON THE DATE
A SUDDEN RASH DECISION
SHIFTS THE MOTION OF MY FATE

HISTORY RETRACING
HEARTBEAT RACING
EMPTY HEAD

SEARCHING FOR OLD LOVERS
IN A LISTING OF THE DEAD



WE WAKE UP FEELING RESTLESS
AND DECIDE TO SHED OUR SKIN
RAW BODIES FRESHLY FLESHLESS
AS THE SUMMER SUN SOAKS IN
OUR MINDS AND HEARTS THEN LEAVE US
AND STRAY INTO THE ABYSS
AND WE HOLD EACH OTHER CLOSER
AND PRAY FOR THOSE WE MISS



three

EXPONENTIAL EXISTENTIAL
TRIALS TRY MY PATIENCE
AS MY EMPTY WALLET WALLOWS
IN THE FEAR OF NEW EXPENSES
"TU ES EN MI ALMA
ES EN MI MENTE, MI AMORE"
I DON'T THINK THAT I CAN LAZE
IN THIS GREY HAZE HERE ANYMORE

four

THE INSIGNIFICANT WAYS OF INSECTS
INSTANT MESSAGES LITTERED WITH SUBTEXT
STORMING THE SUBURBS LIKE
ART SCHOOL REJECTS
SMOKING OUR CIGARETTES
THINKING OF SEX

SOAP SUDS IN MY HAIR
FROM HOURS AGO
I JUST LEFT THEM THERE
I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW

THE GAPS ARE INCREASING
IT'S REALLY NOT BAD

SLOWLY RELEASING
WHAT GRIP THAT WE HAD

ONE MORE SONG ON REPEAT
ONE MORE LINK'S BEEN SHRED
ONE MORE DAY UNTIL
ALL OF US ARE DEAD

